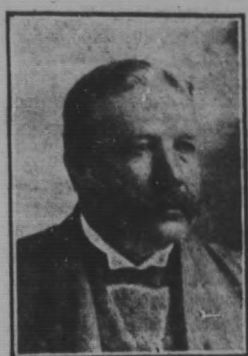


"Honest" John MacBain County Political Leader Answers Last Summons



John MacBain

San Mateo County mourns John MacBain, an outstanding figure in the political life of the peninsula, who answered the final summons to his home in Menlo Park on Tuesday morning, following a long illness caused by old age and rheumatism. His passing was a loss to the county, and he was widely known for his honesty and integrity.

John MacBain saw the light in the little town of Hopewell, Virginia, in 1849. He was born of poor but honest parents, who were farmers.

In his youth he learned the carpenter trade. The lure of the sea brought him to a young man in San Francisco, where he arrived in 1874. MacBain was an expert mechanic whose services were sought by contractors. He worked on the old Baldwin hotel, which was destroyed by fire and this site arose the present Menlo Park building, a monument to the memory of the late Flood.

In 1877 the late James C. Flood, a bonanza king, began the erection of a palatial home in Menlo Park. The building was erected in days which brought exact mechanics from far and near. MacBain came to Menlo Park that year and this was his first time in the county, which was his home until his death and where he had built up a splendid reputation for honesty and integrity. He had an excellent political career in the county, holding the chairmanship of the county central committee for many years and was the party in the state.

Shortly after coming to Menlo Park he met and married the beautiful Miss McGovern, a young woman of nine.

The Flood structure having been finished, the young mechanic launched out into business for himself, becoming one of the prominent builders of the peninsula. Many of the stately structures in the county and San Francisco were erected by him. So thorough was he in his work that it was a common saying that if your home was not built by John MacBain it was not properly constructed. Among the homes built by MacBain were the Taylor mansions, the Hopkins home, MacFarlane home, the Stanford home, the Wood Lodge, the American house in San Francisco, the Fulton house on the corner of Second and Brannan streets and the Kohl mansion at Burlingame. These are only a few of the hundreds of structures built by him.

MacBain's first entrance in politics in the county was in the year 1889, when he was elected road master of the Third township, a position created by the legislature that year and abolished by the legislature two years later. MacBain showed his ability as a road builder and also demonstrated his acumen and tact as a politician and a vote getter.

Prior to his entrance into politics, Mr. MacBain conducted the Oak Grove Villa at Menlo Park in connection with his building business. In those days he had as his chief clerk, John Weller, a young man just out from the east. Mr. Weller is the well known banker of Redwood City. Mr. MacBain built up a big and profitable business.

In 1904 Mr. MacBain became a candidate for supervisor of the third township. He was pitted against P. H. McEvoy, then considered unconquerable, having held the position for ten years. This campaign has gone down to history of the Third township.

as one of the most memorable in the annals of the township.

MacBain had a powerful organization. The republican party was united, and party leaders went forth to battle sure of success. MacBain was elected by a big vote.

MacBain strove hard to please his constituents and did make an enviable record, but he had some opponents who wanted his scalp. So at the election four years later they secured it. Doughty McEvoy appeared again on the political horizon and made another strong campaign, defeating MacBain by a very few votes. The political see-saw continued. MacBain appeared again as a candidate at the next election as an opponent to the battle seared veteran McEvoy. MacBain had a strong organization, a good battle front that could not be broken. McEvoy went down to defeat never to rise again. He had lost his political strength.

During his term of office extending over a period of nearly twenty years, he constructed many paved roads in his district. He has built one hundred miles of paved roads in his township which thoroughfares are the very best in the state, the pride of the county and a monument to the memory of the man who constructed them. These include the beautiful scenic road to La Honda, the Middlefield road and the Woodside and Portola roads, enjoyed by thousands.

He was an ardent supporter of good roads and from other sections his advice was sought by road builders.

Mr. MacBain was honorable and honest, and generous to a fault. No one was ever turned from his door without receiving assistance from him. He was loyal to his friends and to his district, always striving to please and satisfy his constituents. At his delightful home on Mills avenue, Menlo Park he received his friends, and never so happy as when greeting them there.

Falling in health he knew that he would soon finish his course so that when he was selected chairman of the board of supervisors on the first of the year, he broke down and shed tears out of gratitude for the honor bestowed upon him for the second time in six years. Prior to this he was chairman for a term.

Well may the people of the county mourn for him for he did much for the peninsula during his long term on the board of supervisors. He was an earnest supporter of the Dumbarton bridge, the Skyline boulevard and the Bayshore highway. In these enterprises he worked hard and diligently for their construction.

MacBain accomplished a great deal and has gone to his reward on high.

Mr. MacBain is survived by a sister, Annie MacBain in Nova Scotia, a nephew, George Frazer Sullivan of Oakland, a nephew, Edward MacBain, died in Burlingame some years ago. A foster daughter, Mrs. Edith Daley, residing in Berkeley, was a great favorite of his. She was at his bedside as he closed his tired eyes. Miss Pearl McCormick, a niece by marriage lived with him.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, under the auspices of Redwood City Lodge No. 168, F. & A. M. in the Redwood City Masonic Temple.

Interment will be in Cypress Lawn cemetery. John MacBain was a member of the Redwood City Masonic lodge, a 32nd degree member of the Scottish Rite, a Knight Templar, a member of Islam Temple of the Shrine, of Bayview Lodge No. 109, I. O. O. F. of Redwood City, and of San Mateo Lodge No. 1112, B. P. O. E. Short services will be held at the home at Menlo Park at 1:15 o'clock tomorrow before the cortege leaves for Redwood City.

WOODSIDE

Dr. Alanson Weeks has received more than his due share of attention from burglars. Last year at about this time, while he and his family were in their San Francisco home, his house here was entered and robbed. Last Saturday night while they were visiting their home here, the city house was entered by burglars and about \$2000 of silverware and clothing was taken.

While training for the track and field contests in which he was expected to play a stellar part, Frederic Blackington, a Woodside student at the Sequoia Union High School, fell against the wall of the school jumping pit and fractured his left arm. He will be out of competition for the rest of the season.

With the advent of spring, the Parent-Teacher Association has discontinued the hot noonday lunches served during the colder weather to the children of the local school.

The new service station and refreshment stand which has been under construction for several weeks by Antone Davis is completed and will be formally opened on Sunday next.

Bocci Arata is building a store on the highway near the center of the village where he will conduct a feed and fuel business.

Mrs. Roth will utilize the property recently bought by her from Dr. Topham for an addition to her stable grounds. Several paddocks will be built there for the accommodation of her thoroughbreds.

Mrs. J. A. Folger motored up from her home at Carmel on Sunday last for a visit to her estate here. She expects to return to her home here as soon as the weather is definitely settled.

Charles Byrnie will leave on Tuesday for a two months trip into Death Valley. The valley is an old stamping ground of his, and while he says he is willing to grant the summer occupancy to any one who wants it, he claims that it has a very distinct charm in the early spring.

August Komestchoff has rented his cottage to our fire-fighter, George Dirks, who will bring his family from Palo Alto to their new home on Saturday.

John Short has let the contract for the building of his new home and the construction has begun.

W. W. Wallace and E. Wobber have each received plans for their new homes from their architects and are about ready to begin construction. Several other new homes are being planned.

The Woodside Trail Club has a force of men repairing the old and cutting new trails in preparation for the coming season. Henry Meyer is in charge of the work.

The glory of the acacias is fading but the golden color is preserved to the hillsides by the bloom that is just coming into blossom.

The motion picture entertainment advertised by the Parent-Teacher Association for Friday night will not be given as the commission has declared the hall unsafe in its present condition.

OIL FRAUD PERPETRATOR GETS TWO YEAR SENTENCE

Murray J. Brady, known as "Sure Shot Oil Brady" was sentenced to two years at hard labor at the McNeil Island penitentiary this week for using the mails to defraud. Brady was convicted of defrauding about 400 people out of a sum totaling about \$100,000. Brady was a resident of this city, having lived at the Jansing apartments. He was connected with some oil deals at La Honda.

In sentencing Brady, Judge Borlough, before whom he was tried, delivered a scathing rebuke. "You had the disposition of a robber," he stated, "and when it comes to courage, you had only that of a sneak thief." Brady was shown to have defrauded many elderly people of their entire savings through false statements.

The court imposed a fine of \$1,000 as well as the sentence of hard labor, and assessed the court costs of \$2500 against the defendant, with orders that he be kept in prison until the whole was paid.

COUNTY C. OF C. HOLDS MEETING HERE

An enthusiastic meeting of the San Mateo County Chamber of Commerce was held Saturday afternoon at the court house here with representatives present from practically every section of the county. The meeting was presided over by Fred H. Drake, president of the organization. Representatives were present from most of the civil organizations of the county.

Th speakers, representing many of the organizations and industries of the county included Manager Roscoe D. Wyatt, of the San Mateo County Chamber of Commerce, Charles G. Lambert of Redwood City, Emmett Donnelly, Redwood City; John D. Bromfield, Burlingame; Supervisor C. V. Thompson, Pescadero; Supervisor Thomas L. Hickey, South San Francisco; Supervisor M. B. Francis, Halfmoon Bay; Supervisor Rosalie M. Brown, San Mateo; C. A. Fleming, San Francisco Chamber of Commerce; J. I. Zook, Port San Francisco; F. Schillingberger, district freight agent Southern Pacific Company, and George B. Hanson, district passenger agent, Southern Pacific Company, both of San Jose.

Chairmen were appointed by the president for committees on the various projects as follows:

Advertising—the board of directors.

Highways—County Surveyor, Geo. A. Kneese.

Home Development—John P. Daley.

Subdivision Development—D. A. Raybold.

Industrial Development—Emmett Donnelly.

Transportation—Harry Peckham.

Regional Planning—Oscar Weissgerber.

Water—M. A. Harris.

BOY SCOUT LEADERS AWARDED DIPLOMAS

Four local scout leaders were awarded diplomas for the completion of the training course in Scout work at the second annual dinner of the San Mateo County District Boy Scouts held Monday evening in San Mateo. The men from Redwood City who received diplomas in this work were John Rhoads, Edward Halcrow, Herman Marzlin and B. L. Werder. The diplomas were awarded by Scout Executive Raymond O. Hanson.

The awarding of diplomas followed a dinner of the district officers at which C. J. Eldridge acted as toastmaster.

A new troop of Boy Scouts will be formed in this city with Herman Marzlin as master. The new troop will be sponsored by the community church on Roosevelt avenue. B. L. Werder will succeed F. W. Thompson as assistant scoutmaster of Troop No. 105, in order that the latter may assume his duties as a member of the Court of Honor.

BOY PIONEER CLUBS TO ROUND UP HERE

The Pioneer Clubs of the Y. M. C. A. for boys 12 to 15 years of age will hold a Round-Up in the First Methodist church in Redwood City this evening, beginning with a supper at 6:45. Members of these clubs from South San Francisco, Burlingame, San Mateo and Woodside as well as the boys from the two local clubs will be in attendance. A fine program is being planned by the boys and their leaders. These Round-Ups are held every six weeks in various parts of the county. This is the first of these to be held in Redwood City and the local members are striving to make it the best yet.

PENINSULA RADIO SERVICE SOLD TO W. R. BROWN

W. R. Brown, a graduate of Stanford in engineering with the class of 1923, has purchased the business of the Peninsula Radio Service at 654 Broadway from C. A. Stumpf. The business included the local agency for the Freed-Eisemann and the Federal Orthosonic radio sets and a complete line of fine radio parts. The business was founded by Stumpf several years ago and has been very successful.

Mr. Brown is well known here. He is the son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. H. DeLoun of Eaton avenue and has often visited here. Mr. Stumpf will continue in the business and will have charge of the repair department.

WORK BEGUN TUESDAY ON PHELPS STREET

Work was started Tuesday on the improvement of Phelps street. The work is being done by The Hanrahan Co., who were the successful bidders for the work. The street is now being excavated for laying a new foundation for the paving. It is expected by the contractors that the work will be completed by the middle of June.

KIWANIANS ENJOY HAWAIIAN TALK AND SONGS

A program of Hawaiian songs and a lecture on the Hawaiian Islands was enjoyed by the members of the Redwood City Kiwanis Club Wednesday at the weekly meeting at the Fox Shoppe on the highway. The lecture on Hawaii was given by Philip C. Hall, traveling passenger agent of the Matson Navigation Co. Mr. Hall also sang several Hawaiian songs in the native language of the islands, accompanied on the piano by his wife.

The chairman of the meeting was Roy W. Cloud, city superintendent of schools. D. R. Stafford brought before the meeting the matter of securing a club house suitable for the meetings of the Kiwanis, Exchange clubs, the chamber of commerce or any similar organization, and stated that the members of St. Peter's Episcopal parish were desirous of selling their parish house on Clinton street, and suggested that the members of the club look at the building with a view of possibly purchasing it for club uses.

President Charles Lambert appointed a committee of D. R. Stafford, J. T. Thornhill, Roy W. Cloud, J. D. Gibson and C. M. Dossie to look into the matter. After meeting a number of the members inspected the parish house and were greatly impressed with the possibilities of the building as a club house.

TALENTED YOUNG LADY WEDS AT HOME HERE

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lamb was the scene of a pretty wedding last Monday when their daughter, Miss Mildred Lamb, became the bride of Earl Baldwin of Culver City. Rev. R. J. Currie, pastor of the Congregational church, performed the wedding ceremony. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Hazel Lamb. Charles Bender of Los Angeles, was best man. Music for the occasion was furnished by the bride's brother, Fred Lamb, well-known orchestra leader, and by Mrs. John Gish of Woodside, a talented singer, who sang "O Promise Me."

Mrs. Baldwin has made an enviable reputation on the stage, where she and her sister have appeared as "The Lamb Sisters."

They have appeared at theatres in all parts of the country. The groom is also in the theatrical business. He is connected with the writing staff of the Metro-Goldwyn-Metro producers at Culver City.

FORMER LOCAL WOMAN DIES IN SAN FRANCISCO

Mrs. Lawrence Walsh, who passed away in San Francisco this week was formerly a resident of this city. She was the wife of Lawrence Walsh, who is in charge of the publicity of the Pacific Gas and Electric Co. The Walshes for a number of years made their home on Whipple road, at the corner of that road and Ashley avenue.

SON OF PIONEER FAMILY KILLED BENEATH TRAIN

Crushed beneath a passenger train which he sought to board while it was moving, Philip Paulson 21, of Palo Alto, received injuries which resulted in his death within a few hours of the accident. Young Paulson slipped as he endeavored to climb aboard of the train as it was pulling out of the station. He fell beneath the wheels and was crushed beneath the heavy cars.

The boy was the son of Jasper Paulson of Palo Alto, and a nephew of Mrs. Alice Curran and Mrs. Frank Schottler of George Paulson of this city, and was the grandson of the late Paul Paulson, at one time an extensive land owner of this city.

Funeral services for the young man were held in Palo Alto on Monday and were followed by interment in Alta Mesa cemetery.

TO INSTALL PHONE SYSTEM FOR DEAF IN LOCAL CHURCH

Arrangements have been made for the installation of the Globe church phone service in the Methodist church of this city. This new system will make it possible for deaf members of the congregation to plug in head phones on the pew and hear the music and sermons quite distinctly. The new system will be installed immediately. Rev. A. H. Clark announced this week.

Rev. James Cronin Ordained

The Rev. James Cronin, son of Mrs. Ellen Cronin of this city, was ordained in Rome on Saturday, March 12, in the Church of St. John Lateran. Father Cronin, who is a former student of St. Patrick's Seminary, Menlo Park, went to Rome six years ago. He will return to San Francisco this summer. The young man was well known in Menlo Park and had many friends here.

Development of Peninsula Means the Developing of San Francisco's Growth

By Joseph Zook

After all is said and done, industry is the blood stream of any great city, and if the blood stream is not properly built up, we become anemic and momentum dwindles. You know, when an easterner comes to San Francisco and begins to take inventory of his great natural resources, he is amazed to find a group of conditions such as cannot likely be found in any other city in the entire world. In the first place, it is beyond any chance for argument that the bay of San Francisco is the greatest natural harbor in the world. Its location to the United States in the anticipated growth of our foreign commerce, destined it to be in the strategic gateway for our future exploitation, such as no other port in the United States can hope to equal because our foreign trade must continue to come in ever increasing ratio from those nations bordering the Pacific.

Then again, we find that San Francisco is the focal point of distribution of the entire Pacific slope. San Francisco is the Golden Heart of the "Golden State" and last, we find again that here we have a city bounded with valleys which are more productive than any like area in the entire world and development possibilities as yet unmeasured.

"When I consider these assets of incomparable richness you have, gentlemen, I come to this conclusion—that Almighty God discriminated against the balance of the whole world in favor of San Francisco. It is therefore unbelievable to find by making a check up from the most reliable sources, such as your own Chamber of Commerce, that the value of manufactured products in San Francisco from a period of 1914 to the present shows San Francisco as having a smaller ratio of increase in the value of her manufactured products than any other principal city on the Pacific Coast; and yet, industrial growth is the basic foundation of all great cities in the last analysis and it seems impossible to relate with all your great assets. As I have gone about making careful investigations, I find certain of our citizens tell me that this great bay area is one great community—consequently it matters not to San Francisco if all industrial development takes place in the East Bay, Chief O'Shaughnessy has just made some statements in that regard worth remembering and I want to tell you gentlemen that I have circulated around in the East Bay region, as well as the West Bay region, and I have yet to find a man on the East side of the bay who admits that statement. But, I find a self-contained city which announces to the world, "We are the Industrial City of the Pacific, and our name is Oakland." Even after you bridge the bay, you will find San Francisco and Oakland are no more than St. Paul and Minneapolis, Dallas and Fort Worth, and dozen of other like units. History shows they grow more independent as they grow stronger industrially so let us not deceive ourselves.

"I ask, 'Is this your business, gentlemen?' Let us proceed to take stock. We find that common sense, because of great natural resources before mentioned, tells the eastern manufacturer or distributor whether engaged in coastwise distribution or in export who is looking for Pacific coast location, to come first to San Francisco and when he comes into your Chamber of Commerce, or comes here to see you gentlemen, you say in effect, 'Mr. Jones, we are glad you came out here, but WE ARE OUT OF STOCK. We have no location for you. There are some gentlemen across the bay by the name of Mr. Oakland, Mr. Richmond, Mr. Alameda. Go over and see them. It might be that you will find what you want there. If not, go 450 miles south of here, there is a damn fool down there who always has stock on hand. He don't know any better.'—and all the time you have said this, at your own back door you had stock of the finest sort but no one opened it up for sale.

"We must not forget, gentlemen, that competition is more keen today between cities than it is between firms of individuals, and unless we take the natural resources that God put in our hands and properly develop and market them, the other fellow who had a little imagination, coupled with untiring ambition, is going ahead of you, and he is doing it now.

I was amazed to find recently statistics published in your papers with reference to your bank clearings. I notice that in the month of January 1927, bank clearings in San Francisco showed a total of \$324,000,000 against \$331,000,000 the year before. That's

a decrease. The city of Los Angeles for the same period showed \$328,500,000 this year, against \$337,900,000 the year before—nearly \$100,000,000 gained. But in February 1927, Los Angeles showed a total of \$758,800,000 against \$664,000,000 for the year before, a gain of \$94,000,000 while San Francisco showed \$750,000,000 this year against \$795,000,000 in February of the year before, a decrease of 45 millions and this in face of the largest turnover on the San Francisco stock and bond exchange in your history. Also such other economic yardsticks as your increase in retail trade for last year as reported by the Federal Reserve Bank, shows San Francisco gained one-half that of Oakland, one-fourth that of Los Angeles and slightly more than one-half the average for the state as a whole.

These sign boards point clearly the industrial necessities of San Francisco. The need not to get customers but to simply provide the goods an anxious customer wants to buy.

"If you gentlemen go to Los Angeles, you will find this situation. There are some fifteen or twenty large industrial tracts in process of development and bricks and mortar and cement are being laid for industrial occupancy every day. I need not tell you that industrial lands are not sold on prospects but for use. Just last week I had occasion to go over a number of their industrial areas and I found industrial acreage, which two or three years ago was raw desert, opened up, put on the market then at 25c to 40c per square foot and in those same areas today actual sales anywhere from 75c per square foot up to \$1.50.

"Why don't some of you men give constructive thought to the development of major manufacturing facilities of many raw products originating here and which you now ship eastward and later have them returned from far eastern points as finished goods? Why not eliminate this economic waste, put money in your own pocket in the process and add that wealth of real values of \$2500 per head resultant from new industrial growth?

"Just why you have not given serious thought to industrial development of this great peninsula years before now is to me a mystery, especially when you have such an ideal situation as exists at Port San Francisco, where there is over 4000 acres of the finest industrial land in the world.

"County lines are imaginary barriers and had you realtors forcefully backed up Chief Engineer O'Shaughnessy years ago on his urge and recommendations on proper highways leading southward, if you had only realized that God gave you more to play with than any body else in the world, the San Francisco Bay Terminals Company would not now be developing this great deep water industrial port for you would have done so ten or fifteen years ago at least.

As a result of which you would have retired here many of these industries that came here from choice and who left because you were 'out of stock.'

"Just a word as to the reasons for the location of Port San Francisco looking at this geodetic map you will see a thing which surprised me greatly, that the deep water channel of this bay is for the most part far removed from the land making deep water development costly. You will notice the land at Port San Francisco is closer to the deep water channel than any lands outside the main wharves of the city proper, and instead of siting up the channel in the south bay is scouring deeper. I recommend that every real estate office in San

Francisco get one of these government geodetic maps and familiarize yourselves with exact conditions.

"Again think if you please of an area of 4100 acres of land extending from the bay inland a distance of a fraction more than 3 miles joining the main line of the Southern Pacific railroad, and your present boulevards, and traversed by the great Bayshore highway which all of your forward looking men are urging you to help push through. Think of this land assembled at an acreage cost of less than \$130.00 per acre.

"Here is a perfect combination of water, rail and highway development along most modern lines brings the channel into the land in stead of projecting piers into the water and by this means we gain in wharfage space.

"The entire cost of development giving completed facilities of the finest sort is so low that we can out-compete with any location on the Pacific Coast. Our Unit No. 1 will provide more birth space than the entire Los Angeles harbor, and our total acreage is equal to 1/5 the entire area of the city and county of San Francisco.

"Here we have the proper location for industries of all sorts, large and small; those who need to be directly on deep water, or those who just need good reasonably priced land with good highway and rail connection.

"To the skeptic who cannot see the great future of San Francisco through our industrial development of Port San Francisco, I can show him that we have an immediate potential market right in San Francisco itself.

"You have here today many factories—lorry affairs, around which in the march of progress property values have advanced year by year so that you find an overcrowded, antiquated plants, expensive transportation, due to increasing congestion with present land values of \$2 to \$7 per square foot. Think of this frozen land profit on which these fellows are paying taxes. This land should be used for other purposes—these manufacturers should liquidate this frozen land profit into working capital in a modern plant on cheap acreage at Port San Francisco.

EXCHANGERS HEAR OF COUNTY WORK

The problems of the San Mateo County Chamber of Commerce were discussed before the Redwood City Exchange club at its regular Tuesday evening meeting. The speaker on this occasion was Roscoe Wyatt, secretary of the county chamber of commerce. A. Kenney of the Redwood City Hardware Co. was chairman of the meeting. Another interesting feature of the meeting was an address on China, by Dr. Cantfield, who with Mrs. Cantfield, has spent many years in the Orient as a missionary.

The members of the Exchange and Kiwanis clubs are planning a joint meeting on April 19 to be held at the Belle Mont club house.

T. L. HICKEY PROTESTS SKYLINE PICKNICKING

Picknicking on the Skyline boulevard between the Sawyer's Camp road and the dam is a menace to the health of San Francisco, stated Supervisor T. L. Hickey before the meeting of the board of supervisors last Monday. Pictorial parties which leave a trail of papers, boxes and scraps of food in their wake are contaminating the water supply of the San Francisco people. The board, therefore passed an ordinance prohibiting picknicking parties along this section of the Skyline road.

Announcement-

THE PENINSULA RADIO SERVICE at 656 Broadway, formerly conducted by C. A. Stumpf has been purchased by W. R. Brown and will henceforth be conducted by him. Mr. Stumpf will continue under the new management and will have charge of the repair department.

The Peninsula Radio Service will continue the agency for FREED-EISEMANN and FEDERAL ORTHOSONIC Radio Sets and high grade radio parts.

Peninsula Radio Service

656 Broadway

Lasting Happiness

It has been truly said that lasting happiness is found only in constructive work. The officers of this Bank are happy to be engaged in work that is constructive for the community and for their individual customers.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK SAN MATEO COUNTY SAVINGS BANK (AFFILIATED)

REDWOOD CITY, CALIF.

Mail Flyer Presented With Trophy



Shirley J. Short, outstanding post office air mail pilot, was presented with the Harmon trophy for 1928 by President Coolidge. This much-coveted prize is awarded annually by the American section of the International League of Airmen to the air pilot who has done most during the year to demonstrate the reliability of the airplane as a means of transportation. In the photograph, left to right: L. D. Gardner, editor of Aviation; President Coolidge; Postmaster General Harry S. New; Assistant Postmaster General W. L. Glover and Shirley J. Short.

Thrilling Scene on Jersey Waterfront



Photograph shows a view of the million-dollar Jersey City pier fire, taken from a ferryboat on the river. Fifty freight cars on the Pennsylvania railroad piers were destroyed by the flames.

Mellon's New Assistant



Secretary Mellon of the treasury, at left, with Odgen L. Mills, who has been sworn in as under secretary, succeeding Mr. Winston. Photograph taken as they left the capitol after the adjournment of the Sixty-ninth congress.

German Boat Visits Sydney



Photograph shows the German barque Lisbeth, as it lay anchored at Sydney, Australia, where the sailors found the weather more to their liking than the cold of Europe.

OF INTEREST TO EVERYBODY

Accidents in homes decreased 9 per cent last year.

A total of 1,612,780 patents have been granted by the United States patent office.

The case of a man literally "seared blue" is absorbing the attention of the medical profession in Paris.

A machine has been developed capable of making leakproof seams on steel by a stitching process.

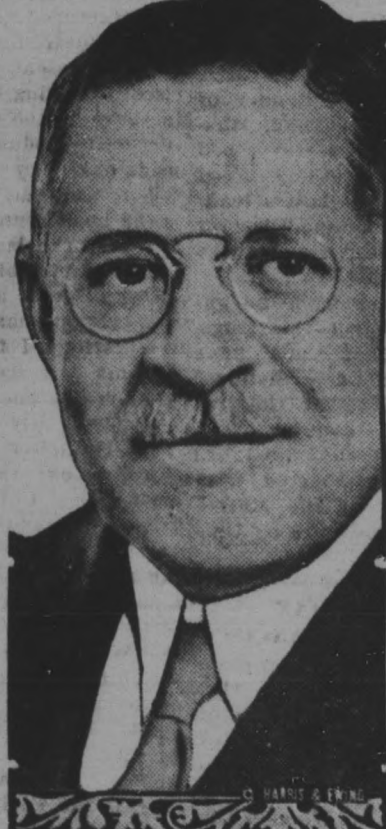
Three-fourths of the protoplasm of the human body consists of water.

Builders say that 93 per cent of the cost of a house is spent in putting the parts together.

Only unmarried Aztec girls could chew chewing gum, made of resin or bitumen, in public.

Coal is now liquefied by first turning it into water gas and then into synthetic wood alcohol.

GOES TO LIBERIA



An especially posed portrait of James G. Carter, the newly appointed United States minister to Liberia. He is now on his way to his new post.

NEW WET LEADER



Representative J. Charles Linthicum, Democrat of Maryland, has been elected to lead the wet bloc in the house of representatives during the Seventieth congress.

Moses' Long Fast

In the Book of Exodus it is recorded that Moses during his interview with God on Mount Sinai, where he recorded the Ten Commandments on tables of stone, fasted 40 days and nights. His abstinence, however, was from both food and drink.

Extend Pity to Fool

You pity a man who is lame or blind, but you never pity him for being a fool, which is often a much greater misfortune.—Sydney Smith.

CALIFORNIA NEWS BRIEFS

The average cost of producing grapes per acre during 1928 based on the cost sheets submitted by ninety-two growers and including all varieties, was \$102.87, for producing raisins \$101.13 and for producing table grapes \$101.28. Assistant County Farm Advisor H. R. Keller told the Fresno City Farm Bureau center at a meeting in Fresno recently. Factors in the cost of production, included in the figures, Keller said, include the cost for all labor, material, water and county taxes, interest and depreciation on implements and equipment, on improvements and on vines, the general expense figured at 10 per cent of the labor and material cost and interest on the investment in raw land at 6 per cent.

University of California students have classed themselves as a superstitious lot through the medium of a test provided for them without their knowledge by campus workmen. The workmen left a ladder standing against the gate across the main entrance to the campus. Of 1,385 students who passed through the gate, only five walked under the ladder. The rest avoided it by walking into the street and going around. The count was kept by two men who were wanted to get a line on the superstitions of their fellow students.

Trapped at the bottom of San Diego bay on his first trip down as a professional diver, P. R. Nelson narrowly escaped a terrible death a short time ago. He was rescued only after he had been hauled completely around the sunken hull he was working on, and was taken out of his diving armor bleeding from mouth and nose. Nelson's lifeline slipped under the keel of a fishing boat hull he was examining. When he signaled to be pulled up the line under the keel drew him back to the bottom. He finally cleared it.

Buried for years in the back yard of the J. L. Mapeman home, 1720 Ninth street, Sacramento, a 50-cent piece which was coined in 1827 was unearthed and turned over to Milton J. Ferguson, state librarian, for addition to the historical collection maintained by the library. The coin was in a remarkable state of preservation despite its age, indicating that it had not been in circulation for many years before it was buried. Around its edge the wording "fifty cents," "half dollar" is still readable.

Seventy-five olive growers of Corning and Oroville gathered in Hotel Haywood, at Corning recently to take part in the conference that was called for the study of olive culture and its problems. The meeting brought out quite a lot of useful information from the principal speakers, and was followed by a visit from a large number to the experimental grove of W. N. Woodson, where the Agriculture College of the University of California is carrying on its study of pruning.

Purchase of the first California home of Leland Stanford, former governor of California and a man who had much to do with the early day development of the state, is being considered by the Placerville Chamber of Commerce with a view to making the old residence a part of the relics of early day California. The old house is located at Michigan Bluffs, in Placer county, a place where the early gold rush centered for some time.

Professor L. H. Day of the pomology division, College of Agriculture, Davis, is now working on a peculiar disease of cherries which has been found in a few restricted areas in the state. It affects the fruit, causing it to dry up on the tree before ripening. It was first noticed several years ago, and was seen only on certain limbs of trees, but has spread until now there are several orchards affected.

Fruit trees on various ranches of the foothill districts of Tulare county, are reported bearing heavy bloom this spring, with rather an early appearance. Almond trees are shedding their bloom in the Springville locality, and apricot and Santa Rosa plums are now at their heaviest stage of blossom production. Thus far, the bird pest has not interfered as much as usual, according to general reports.

Elijah Shepherd, Santa Rosa, sister of Jack London, the novelist, received word from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, that the American Auxiliary there had located the grave of her mother in a country cemetery at the neighboring town of Moscow. Mrs. London died twenty-five years ago and the location of her grave was not known to her children. She was the step-mother of the novelist.

According to District Manager F. C. Carroll, Corcoran, a new warehouse to cost \$19,000 and an increase in the capacity of the Lakeside substation involving an investment of \$20,000 are items in the expenditures of the San Joaquin Light and Power Corporation of \$272,466, contemplated in this district in the 1927 budget.

All orange trees in California sprang from a seed from Robison Crusoe's island, according to T. A. Van Norden, Pacific Grove. And the first tree to grow in the state was the "mother tree," soon to be dedicated by Native Sons of the Golden West, at Bidwell's Bar, Butte county.

Contractors have started the construction of the sewage treatment plant at Dunsuir, that has been authorized by the town board. When completed Dunsuir will have one of the most modern sewage treatment plants in the state according to the state board of health.

Martha E. Vaughan, Oroville, who celebrated her 94th birthday a short time ago, finds nothing incompatible in bobbed hair and advanced age. "I bobbed my hair with my own scissors two months ago," Mrs. Vaughan proudly declared. "It's neat and comfortable."

Stephen Furry, Jr., Lodi, the four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Furry, was painfully injured when attacked by a swarm of bees, while at play in the yard of his home. A dozen or more stings had been inflicted on his face before he was rescued by his mother.

Architects have been called to make up plans and specifications for the \$100,000 home of the Eastern Star, to be located at Sacramento.

San Francisco sends apricots all around the world. No less than fifty-four foreign countries were customers for California's apricots in 1928.

Raisers representing ownership of 500,000 sheep gathered at Huron, recently, at the meeting barbecue and demonstration of wool grading and marketing.

Beef cattle continue to move to market in good volume at prices which are steady to strong. This is according to the California Cattleman's Association.

McCloud, Siskiyou county, is to have a new jail and a courtroom for the township court. The supervisors have let the contract for the combination building for \$2,500.

With the election of Mrs. Jess H. Shreve of San Diego as state regent, Daughters of the American Revolution concluded their annual convention at Santa Cruz last week.

Public officials from all parts of California and representatives of scores of civic and commercial organizations took part in the dedication of the new custom house at Port San Luis recently.

Negotiations are under way which may result in a box factory for Yuba City, to be built in the near future. The promoters would provide box shooks for the several packing plants in that section.

More than 1,000 persons attended the laying of the cornerstone of the Galt Joint Union high school a short time ago. The Galt Masonic lodge and the board of trustees of the high school district had charge of the ceremonies.

The directors of the Dixon community council have set April 30 as the date for the annual Spring celebration. This will be the forty-third annual affair. Horse racing, harness and cow pony races will be among the features this year.

California's highway system will be exploited in an exhibit to be placed in the California Building at the Nevada Trans-Continental Highways Exposition in Reno, according to the announcement made at the office of the highway commission.

Work has started on removing the unsightly wooden awnings in Sacramento street, Dunsmuir. It has been suggested to tear out all the old awnings and provide an arcade the whole length of the block and modernize the fronts of all the buildings.

A bond issue of approximately \$110,000 to provide for construction of a new sewer in San Rafael, will be placed on the ballot at the April election, following a resolution adopted by the city council. The present sewer line has partly collapsed.

Kern county's raw wool crop of 1,000,000 pounds will be worth approximately \$300,000 this year, according to Louis Olcese of Bakersfield, who announced that sheep shearing in the southern San Joaquin valley has begun and will continue until April 15.

Sheriff Thomas F. Flynn of San Francisco, was elected president of the California Sheriffs' association, meeting in Sacramento, succeeding former Sheriff Frank Barnett of Alameda county. Sheriff R. V. Yonka, Contra Costa county, was re-elected secretary of the organization.

The California Cherry growers association announced that an application for an increased tariff on imported cherries had been filed in Washington, D. C., and was under consideration by the tariff commission. The association said all members of congress from the Pacific Coast were supporting the petition.

People of California are obtaining a "salad complex," the state department of agriculture announced. Whether this complex comes from the great amount of lettuce shipped out of California at all seasons of the year, or is the result of preaching of dieticians, has not yet been definitely determined, it was stated.

District forest rangers for the California National Forest closed a five-day annual conference session program at Willows recently. Topics which came before the rangers were on fire protection, improvement work on roads and trails in the mountains, recreation in forests and grazing range plans for the coming summer.

Following the action of certain farm groups to incorporate against the bird pest, comes the announcement from E. A. Reeves of Terra Bella, that sixty acres of apricots and peaches have been ruined by the birds. Reeves says that robins are mostly responsible for the loss, with the mud-eating linnet assisting.

The post office department at Washington shortly will have plans completed and call for bids on the projected federal building in Red Bluff. It was stated in a letter from Congressman Henry L. Englebright of this district to the Red Bluff chamber of commerce, He has requested the department to expedite matter as rapidly as possible.

Two important facts in connection with the production and marketing of the result of a study made this past season by the Tulare county farm bureau on this important crop. The first is that the light colored Emperor holds up in storage much better than the dark or purple colored fruit. The second is that any handling of the fruit affects its keeping quality. So important is this that naturally poor fruit, very carefully handled in packing, may outkeep much better fruit that is mauled too much in the packing house.

Lake Spaulding dam, reservoir of the Pacific Gas and Electric company, near Auburn, has been spilling water for several days, and the present snow in the Sierra Nevada Mountains makes it certain there will be ample water for irrigation in Placer county this year.

William Evans Taylor, Eureka, California and Nevada resident since 1852, died in his sleep at the age of 100. Born in New York in 1827, he arrived in Sacramento four years after the discovery of gold and sought his fortune in the mining camps there for ten years.

FRATERNAL DIRECTORY

MEMLO PARLOR, No. 132, N. S. G. W., meets the first and third Thursday evening of the month in Duff and Doyle Hall.
B. LARRACOU, President
F. W. JOHNSON, Recording Secretary

SEQUOIA CHAPTER, No. 232, O. E. S., meets first and third Monday evenings in each month.
NETTIE M. DUSEL, W. M.
GEO. PETERSON, W. P.
GLADCE WILLIAMS, Secretary

REDWOOD PARLOR, No. 66, N. S. G. W., meets the first and third Thursday evening of the month in Foresters' Hall.
H. W. MALLORY, President
A. S. LIGOURI, Rec. Secy.

REDWOOD CITY LODGE NO. 108, F. & A. M., stated meeting on the 2nd Thursday evening of each month at 8 o'clock in the Masonic Hall. For special meetings see the news columns of this paper.
PERCY LONG, W. M.
HARRY POTTS, Secretary.

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A good night's rest will put you in shape for the days duties or pleasures.

DR. MILES' NERVINE
soothes irritated nerves and brings refreshing, restful sleep. Your money back if the first bottle fails to help you.

Ent-prise Bakery
Choice Bread, Cakes and Pastry of all Kinds
Broadway, Redwood City

John Ruskin
Best and Biggest Cigar
was 8¢ Now 5¢
Same Quality—Same Size
L. LEWIS CIGAR MFG. CO., MAKERS—Newark, N.J.

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All the suffering in the world won't cure disease. Pain makes most diseases worse and sometimes brings on further disorders.

DR. MILES' Anti-Pain Pills
stop the pain and give nature a chance to work a cure.

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John Ruskin
Best and Biggest Cigar
was 8¢ Now 5¢
Same Quality—Same Size
L. LEWIS CIGAR MFG. CO., MAKERS—Newark, N.J.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander



THE FEATHERHEADS

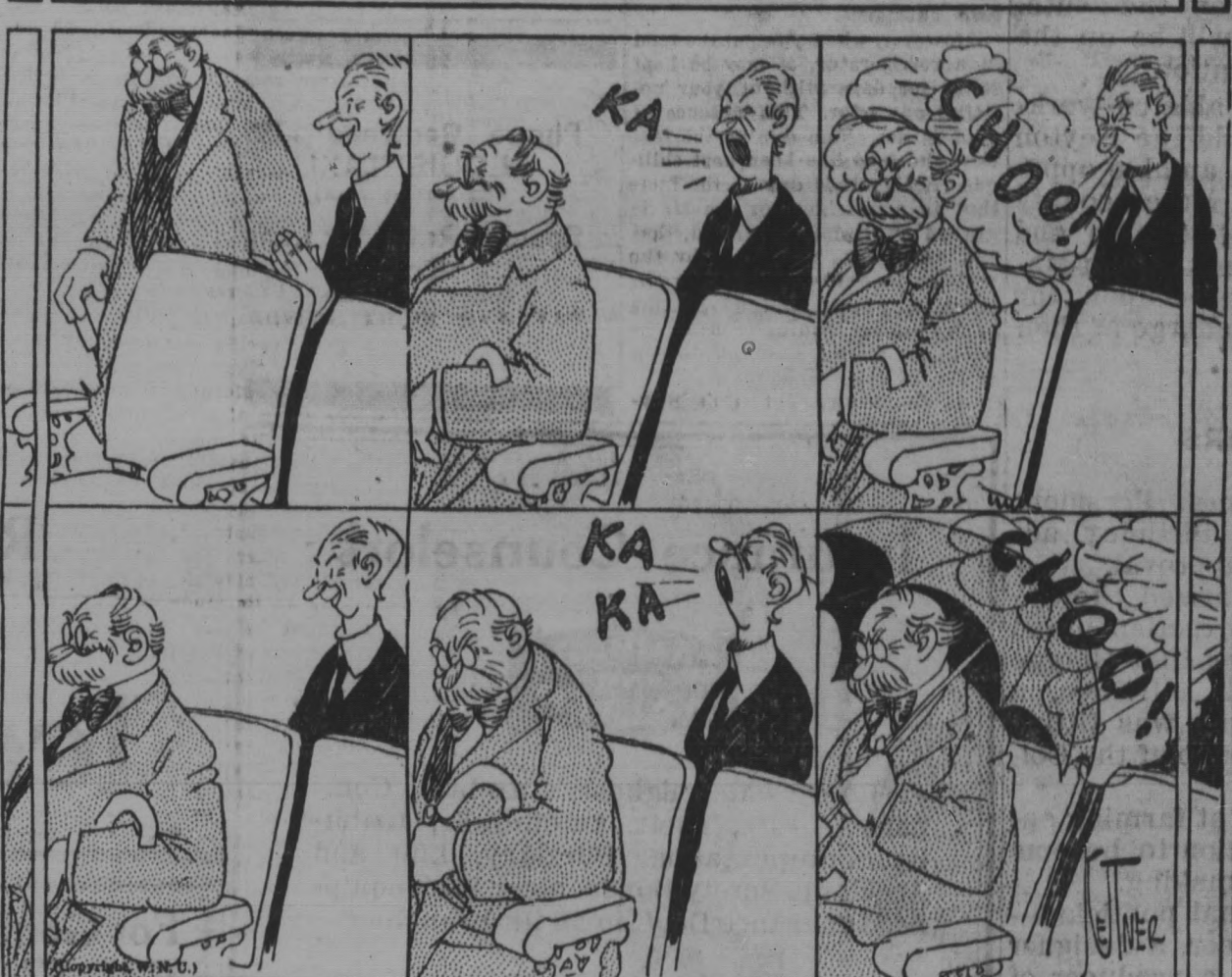
By Osborne



Famous Last Words



Our Pet Peeve

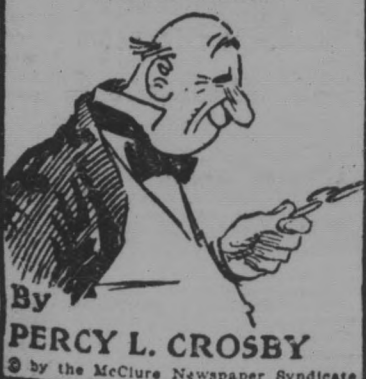


MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe



The Clancy Kids



By PERCY L. CROSBY

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STRICT VEGETARIAN



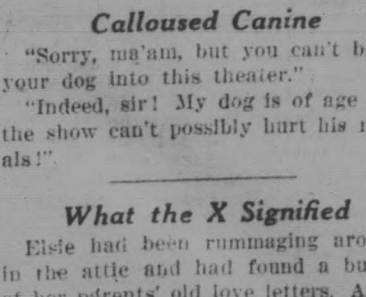
Sue—Have some animal crackers?

Don't Ya Think He Looks Like Mr. Fungus, Timmie?



Cholly—No, thanks, awfully—I'm a strict vegetarian, y' know.

Calloused Canine



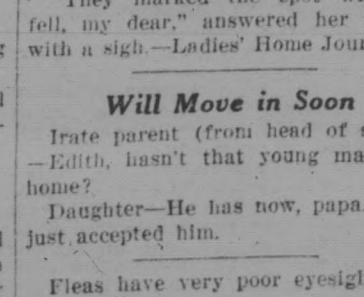
What the X Signified

Will Move in Soon



Edith, hasn't that young man any home?

PUT ON SOME STYLE



Edith—She puts on one new dress

Oh, for One Like This!



after another, but never looks well.

A Happy Ending



It was their first quarrel, and it lasted longer than post-honeymoon

Just Foolishness



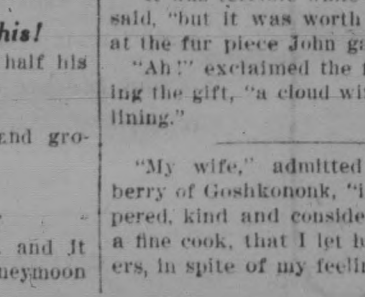
BECAUSE WE WON'T GIVE HIM ANY!!

CAUSE MR. FUNGUS HASN'T GOT HIS OWN TEETH.



spats generally do. But finally it was over, and the wife was confiding to a friend:

Oh, for One Like This!



"How does he do it?"

Charles Brady Regains Health

San Diego Mortician Found Difficulty Staying on Job Due to Ill Health Brought on by Severe Stomach Troubles. Marvellous Tanlac Restores Him.



"Irregular working hours and equally irregular meals," says Charles Brady, a respected San Diego resident living at 4028 Georgia Street, "robbed me of good health. Eating became a trial, for I suffered from indigestion and gas that bloated my stomach. My liver was so sluggish that I was deprived of normal strength and energy. I lost weight, too."

Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ailment. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

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SUCCESSFUL FOR 60 YEARS

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haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

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BURNS and SCALDS

Stop the throbbing and smarting at once with a soothing touch of

Resinol

PISO'S for coughs

Quick Relief! A pleasant effective syrup, 35c and 60c sizes. And externally, use PISO'S Throat and Chest Salve, 35c.

Mistake, error, is the discipline through which we advance.—Channing.

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Times-Gazette

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One year in advance \$2.50
Six months, in advance \$1.50

FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1927.

A GOOD MAN FOR THE JOB

ON the state assembly San Mateo county has a man who is looking after the interests of his constituents in a manner both fearless and effective. This is Harry Parkman, who although in his first term at Sacramento, has already made his influence felt very strongly.

The Spaulding Bills, introduced by Assemblyman Spaulding, to allow Palo Alto to annex certain desirable sections of this county, were killed in the committee chiefly through the work of Assemblyman Parkman. This service alone is of inestimable value to this county, as it will keep on the assessment rolls of this county much valuable property which would otherwise have been paying taxes in Santa Clara county.

During this week a similar bill has been introduced by Assemblyman Keyton of Los Angeles. This bill is intended primarily to allow Los Angeles to grab some more territory in the southern part of the state. It would also fulfill the hopes of Palo just as the Spaulding Bill would have done. The Keyton Bill will meet with the opposition of several assemblymen from the south, and again Assemblyman Parkman will be on the job to defeat this undesirable legislation.

In the senate Parkman has an able co-worker in Senator M. B. Johnson. Should the Keyton Bill get by the Assembly, it will find an able opponent awaiting it in the Senate. San Mateo county is represented at Sacramento by two able and conscientious legislators. The people of San Mateo county may well be congratulated upon the type of representation they have in charge of their interests at the state capital.

MEN OF BROAD AFFAIRS

WITHOUT regard to party lines, President Coolidge, in his Washington's Birthday address, struck a chord of universal approval.

The President's address emphasized the importance of having men of broad experience and training in public office. He showed that George Washington in all the details of his activities, in small and large business transactions, was fitting himself for the great task of leadership of the Colonies in the Revolutionary War.

In his mastery of the commonest farming operations was his thorough preparation to become head of the new nation then in the making.

He was not a mere professional politician—he was a land surveyor, an engineer, a designer of bridges, an organizer of banks, a producer of livestock and profitable crops from the soil.

President Coolidge was first referred to as a small New England politician, because he had busied himself with the little local affairs of the township, the school district, city politics and the local interests of the neighborhood—the fact develops that these trainings in small affairs made him careful, conscientious and conservative.

DO NOT FORGET WE HAVE THREE BRIDGES OVER BAY

SWINGING the last span of Carquinez bridge into place completed the last link in the Pacific highway. And more, it gave the San Francisco bay region something that our interest in a bridge across the main channel makes us forget that we have three bridges across the bay.

True, the Dumbarton bridge is near the southern extremity; the Carquinez bridge spans the straits between San Pablo and Suisun bays, and the Antioch is at the extremity of the bay. But they are bridges across the bay, and all are valuable outlets for territory in the bay region.

Providing these bridges has cost no public money. They have been created by private enterprise. There were serious obstacles in the way of constructing these bridges—not so serious as in the case of the main bay bridge the bay region is working for, but hard to overcome just the same.

Dumbarton provides us with an all-land route by way of the peninsula and Alameda county to the fertile San Joaquin valley lands. Carquinez and Antioch afford communication between the northern counties and the east bay regions. That these improvements have been carried through is a tribute to enterprise and a proof that what San Francisco needs can be had if we keep eternally at it and in the right way.—S. F. Chronicle.

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Table and Pastry Cream—Fresh Cream BUTTER BUTTERMILK

Deliveries made in Redwood City, San Carlos and Belmont

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320 WASHINGTON ST.

OPPOSITE BANK OF ITALY

CARE OF THE REFRIGERATORS

A Point Which Many Housewives Overlook

Because of the operation of an ice-cooled refrigerator is simplicity itself, the average housewife is very apt to neglect giving it any attention. If it were a complicated device, filled with wheels, levers, and thingamobobs, she probably would anticipate spending every Sunday morning working on it, just like Dad does with the car. But a simple thing like a refrigerator—well, what is there to be done?

It is true that a refrigerator does not require very much care, other than replenishing the ice. Month in and month out, it can be depended upon to keep its contents fresh and wholesome. It doesn't need any fussing or fixing or adjusting. But there is one thing which should be done, at least every three or four months. That is a thorough cleaning out of the drain pipe leading from the ice chamber.

The average person thinks of the function of a refrigerator as merely keeping food at the proper low degree of temperature. This is, of course, its principal purpose. But it performs another task almost as important.

When you put foods in a tightly sealed chamber, a box for instance, and allow them to remain there for a time, you will discover upon opening the box that there has been given off an odor—very often, a rather unpleasant odor. This does not necessarily mean that there is anything wrong with the food. All foods give off odors in varying degrees, and even throw off tiny particles of their own substance.

However, when you put the food in a refrigerator, it may be kept there for days without your noticing any odor. This absence of odor is not alone due to the fact that the food has been kept chilled. Rather it is due to the facts that in a refrigerator the air is always in circulation, and that the odors are absorbed by the melting ice. If there was no circulation of air and no melting of ice, there would probably be odors, no matter how cold the interior of the refrigerator.

As you know, cold air is heav-

SAN MATEO WOMAN FILES FOR DIVORCE

Her husband was cold and indifferent and stayed away for days and nights at a time alleges Mrs. Mary Walker of San Mateo in a suit for divorce filed Monday in the Superior court here against Roy D. Walker. The couple were married April 22, 1906. They have four children.

SEEKS \$50,700 FOR DEATH OF PARENT

Suit for \$50,700 against Bernard Russo and Mary Andrews because of the death of Harry Mann in an accident was on file Monday in the Superior court here. The money is sought by Horace Mann, father of the boy.

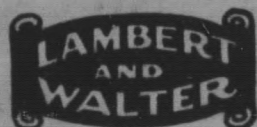
Mann was almost instantly killed when his motorcycle collided head-on into Russo's automobile on the highway near San Carlos, March 28, 1926. The headlight on the motorcycle was alleged to have been out.

More over, the warm air arising from the food compartment brings with it the odors given off by the food. When this warm air comes in contact with the ice, it causes the ice melt and there is formed water. The odors are absorbed in this water, and carried off through the drain pipe.

Consequently it is a good plan to clean the drain pipe regularly, preferably about once a week, by pouring through a strong, hot solution of sal soda. This prevents odors and overflowing of the drain pipe.

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Rates Reasonable.
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Instant hot water at 3 a. m. by turning faucet

Automatic gas water heater brings comfort, convenience

The nearest hot water faucet is always a source of refreshing comfort—with an automatic gas water heater in your home.

It supplies plentiful hot water any time. All you do is turn on a hot water tap for a cupful or gallons of steaming water.

Two kinds of automatic heaters

There is one type of heater called the "Automatic Storage System." It keeps a supply of steaming hot water in the boiler—always ready for use. While another, called the "Automatic Instantaneous Type," heats an endless stream of water at the turn of a faucet. No boiler needed here, for the water heats as it flows through hot coils.

For further advice write or phone our local office.

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And an Assortment
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REDWOOD ICE DELIVERY

Distributed by
317 WASHINGTON ST.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF SAN MATEO.

No. 35539.

SECOND NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Matter of the Estate of JOSE MACHADO CUNHA, also known as JOSE MACHADO DA CUNHA, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of JOSE MACHADO CUNHA, also known as JOSE MACHADO DA CUNHA, deceased, to the creditors and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file with the Clerk of the Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo, or to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Ad-

For Good Food Fox Shoppe

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Redwood City Ice Delivery

317 Washington Street

Ice is Nature's refrigerant

REGARDLESS of cost, the only thing that any system of home refrigeration can give you is a cold, even temperature—not warm enough to allow foods to spoil, and not cold enough to freeze delicate foods.

This ideal temperature is most easily and cheaply obtained by the use of a good, properly insulated refrigerator kept well filled with ICE.

When you use ICE you are absolutely sure of proper refrigeration, day in and day out, month in and month out. There is no uncertainty about the use of ICE. It is unfailingly dependable. It is Nature's own refrigerant—absolutely the surest, safest, most healthful form of refrigeration ever known.

And there can be no question as to the economy of ICE. One of the most sensible and economical habits you can form is to take ICE regularly, every month in the year.



NOTICE OF ELECTION

TRUSTEES OF REDWOOD CITY

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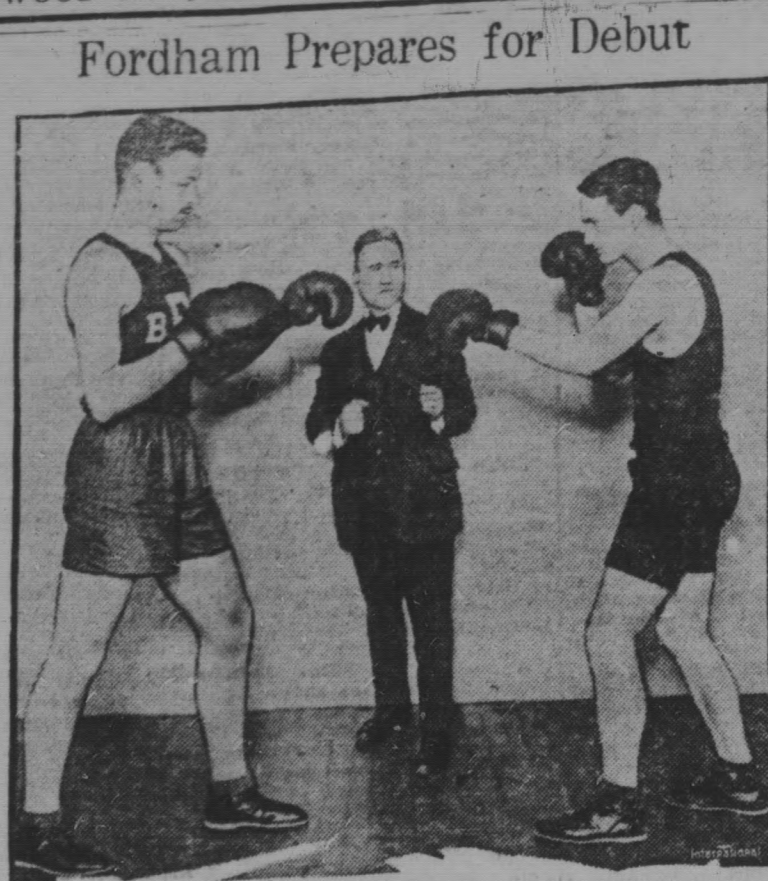
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Photograph shows (left to right), Bud Conley, lightweight of the Ford university boxing team, "Harlem" Tommy Murphy, coach, and Chuck

Selwood of Sleepy Cat

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

WNU Service.

Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons.

STORY FROM THE START

John Selwood, gentleman gambler and manager of a stage line at Sleepy Cat, comes upon a settler whose wagon has mired in a creek. He helps get the outfit clear, after picking up a girl's shoe and seeing and being attracted by the supposed owner thereof in Fyler's (the settler's) wagon. Moses McCracken, a youth, is robbed of \$400 in a Sleepy Cat gambling den. Selwood forces the swindlers, Bartoe and Atkins, to return the money. Fyler opens a dry goods store, with "Big Haynes" running a mock auction of worthless goods in the place. Selwood learns the girl whose shoe he picked up is Christie, Fyler's daughter. Selwood makes Christie's acquaintance and warns Fyler that Atkins is a crook. The storekeeper refuses to believe it.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"This where you live? Well! You've got a nice big tent—"

"We brought it with us," said Christie distinctly, and hoping he would go. But Starbuck was in no haste. He kept up his talk, telling her how he knew a woman could make even a tent homelike. He looked at the flap intently—as if he would like to see inside—his eyes fairly hinted as much. But Christie was resolved he should not. If he stood an hour. When he saw it was useless, he changed the subject. "I've got to take a little drive this afternoon—down river. Come along, and I'll show you the prettiest team and buggy this side Denver—will you go?"

"I'm sorry but I've got a dress to make this afternoon. Some other time, perhaps; today I couldn't possibly. Good-by!"

By the time she had rid herself of him her cheeks were flushed with the effort and her heart was beating a little faster. There was something surprising, at moments exhilarating, in his challenge. But Christie could not be at all sure that she liked him.

Starbuck made a point of seeing Christie frequently. He was so kind in every way that she more than once revised her early distrust; and he was so well bred and knew so much about everything.

He was well liked by her father, and generally popular; yet he more than once confessed in confidence to Christie that he was a lonely man; that he longed for something different from the crude life of the rough men he was thrown among; and this mark of confidence touched Christie deeply, for he added that she was the only one in whom he could confide—the only one, indeed, in the whole big, half-wild town that understood him. This, too, touched Christie very much—he was so big and strong and so homesome.

Of course, any good impression that Selwood might have made must fade before all of this. Moreover, Selwood was much in disfavor with those about her. She was out of humor with him herself because he stubbornly insisted that her father was denying his own goods, and Selwood had refused to settle his claim unless her father would first accept the Atkins boots.

So Selwood's face when he appeared at the store was rather set. He still came, but not so often, nor did he stay so long. Christie was distant with him. He had never, even when he had a chance, offered any grave confidences, had never com-



Selwood Had Refused to Settle His Claim.

plained of loneliness or confessed a need of sympathy. Christie could not say he was ill-mannered, or that he suffered in any way in comparison even with Starbuck, who had become her standard; nor was he less well dressed, but more quietly.

And Selwood—not slow of apprehension, whatever his faults—could see that he had quite lost out with Christie. He suffered; reflected; resolved; and made a desperate bid for reinstatement.

He called one afternoon at the store before the auction hour. Selwood walked up to the cashier's desk. Fyler stood behind it, opening accounts for the day with Big Haynes. Selwood drew from one pocket Fyler's bill for the lost shipment and threw it on the counter. From another pocket he drew a roll of hundred-dollar bills. He counted off fifteen and threw them on the invoice. "There's your claim, Fyler," he said

briefly. "Fourteen hundred and forty dollars; there are fifteen hundred dollars in currency. Give me sixty dollars and receipt your bill."

Fyler's eyes bulged. His face lighted with a great smile. "Well, Selwood! What does all this mean?"

"It means you're paid."

"Well, but—"

"It doesn't mean the company is settling this claim in this way," he added, as Fyler counted the money. "All it means is, I'm tired of hearing about those boots—receipt your bill, paid in full, Fyler."

Fyler, pocketing the money, tried flattering words to soften Selwood's cold manner; admitted he might have been wrong in his stand, but urged he had tried to be fair.

Selwood was not particularly moved. "You're paid, aren't you?" he said bluntly. "All right. I know who stole the goods—they'll pay me for 'em sometime."

CHAPTER VI

Sunday in Sleepy Cat was not the best day of the week; usually it was the worst; but Sunday morning early was fairly quiet, and on this Sunday Christie, in trouble, was abroad early. The sun was scarce an hour high when she hastened up-street from the tent camp toward Carpy's hotel. Slender in figure, light of foot, alert, almost swift in action, Christie looked neither to the right nor the left, and the few men sitting at that hour caught none of her glances.

The front door of the hotel was open. She entered the narrow hall with the caution of the inexperienced, and looked through another open door into the office, which was empty. Christie when she walked in and halted in perplexity at the desk—which consisted only of a shabby piece of old counter and a half-empty cigar-case containing with a few cigars an abundance of old bills rendered the proprietor for merchandise had and delivered.

But on the counter stood the dinner-bell, and Christie, after some looking about and some hesitation, seized and rang it.

Started at the noise it made, Christie set it down in trepidation and waited for results. For a moment there were none; then men, some in coats and some coatless, some bearded and some unshaven, but all very much face-washed and with hair very wet and plastered, began appearing from nowhere, or, rather, from everywhere—at the doors and through the windows. Christie saw them coming, some slowly, some eagerly, but all with great accord, toward the entrance to the dining-room across the hall. The doors were closed, but one adventurer, more bold than his fellows, pushed open the door, walked in, and the rest trooped heavily in after him.

Christie heard a woman's voice and one not pitched in an amiable key: "Ready? No! It's not ready and won't be ready for half an hour yet. Who rang that bell?"

Christie felt like dropping through the floor. Very positive steps were coming rapidly her way. The next moment she was faced by a stern-looking woman.

"Did you ring that bell?" Christie felt it would be useless to deny. "I didn't know it was the dinner-bell," she explained. "I want Doctor Carpy."

"What for?"

"For my father."

"Well, he's not here. There was a fight this morning down in the river quarter. A man got shot. He's down there. What's the matter with your father?"

Each question was chopped off with a mental ax, and the question flung with about as much consideration as a bullet.

"My father," retorted Christie resentfully, imitating and beginning to feel the harshness of her questioner, "needs a doctor. He was robbed last night and beaten!" She spoke her words with due feeling; but if she expected to make any impression with the news, or to arouse sympathy for her anxiety, she was disappointed—stories of Christie's sort meant little to Margaret Hyde; she had become too inured to the violence of a frontier town.

"If you want the doctor you'd better wait here till he comes back," she snapped. As she spoke the two women heard a heavy step on the porch, and the next moment Doctor Carpy walked in.

He threw down his bag and threw off his hat with the air of a tired man. Then sitting down as his housekeeper left the room, he heard Christie's story. Her father had been called out of the tent late the night before, set on by two men, robbed of all his money, brutally beaten about the head—and she had not dared leave the tent to hunt up the doctor till after daylight.

Without discussion, Carpy told her to wait one minute till he could get a cup of coffee and he would go with her.

But the cook had overslept, the coffee was not ready. Carpy muttered somewhat and sputtered, rummaged about for some bandages, and was ready to go with Christie.

Selwood kept a room at "Carpy's Hotel," as it was locally known, and usually slept there, but his hours were irregular and he did not often appear in the dining-room before noon. This Sunday morning he was up early and walked down to the river quarter on his way to Tracy's tent. Near the bridge he saw Christie coming up from the tents with Doctor Carpy. He would have passed them, and preferred to do so, without comment, for he was in no mood,

being jealous and resentful, to make any appeal for Christie's favor; accordingly, he tried to pass on.

Carpy, however, held him. "John," he began, without preface or apology, and catching the lapel of Selwood's coat to make sure of his victim, "I said to you only the other day, 'I'll see that you only get what you deserve.' There's any but your scum in the whole blamed United States that hasn't landed in Sleepy Cat. It must be 'cause they ain't never heard of it yet."

Beyond touching his hat, and that almost without looking at her, Selwood did not acknowledge Christie's presence. He held his eyes strictly on Carpy, and received the doctor's outburst without visible emotion.

"Why don't you say something, you big galoot?" demanded the doctor, fussed to tell the truth, by the presence of the slip of a young woman at his side—so young, indeed, that she should be called a girl rather than a woman.

"What do you want me to say?" asked Selwood, without a smile. "You always ask me that when you get mad—and you're mad most of the time. What's bothering you?"

"John, here's this nice little girl"—he looked toward her and knit his brows in perplexity—"dash it!" he continued apologetically, "I never can remember your name."

The doctor had taken off his hat and was scratching his ear when he appealed to his companion for help.

"Christie Fyler," interposed Christie. Just the sound of her voice pulled Selwood's eyes to her eyes. And he saw she had been crying.

"You know this big bulk, don't you, Christie?" asked the doctor with general informality. "If you don't," he continued, "meet Gentleman John."

Selwood was impatient. "Don't be a fool, Doctor," he protested, pleased neither at the mention of his Sleepy Cat nickname nor at the situation before him.

"Well, it is 'Gentleman John'! You can't get rid of it," persisted the doctor. "You just tipped up your hat to her, didn't you? Nobody else within a hundred and fifty miles of Sleepy Cat would do that, would they?"

Selwood, perceiving the source of the doctor's loquacity, ignored the rest of it. He turned his eyes on Christie, whose face showed her distress.

"Is your father sick?" he asked without much feeling.

"He was robbed and beaten last night," she replied, looking at him and speaking quickly. "Two men came to the tent, called him out, knocked him senseless, and took all his money."

"A pocketful, too!" interjected the doctor.

"And yesterday morning Mr. Atkins took possession of the store and put father out of it entirely."

Selwood could no longer pretend indifference.

"Why?" he asked mildly.

Christie wrung one hand nervously in the other. "Oh, I don't know—I can't understand it, neither can father. He says father owes him money—he doesn't—not a penny. But he's taken all our goods, and everything! and put us out in the street!"

Selwood listened without batting an eye. Christie's restrained grief was plainly acute.

Carpy thought it should have called forth some expression of sympathy from the gambler. "Why don't you say something?" remonstrated the doctor.

Selwood asked a question of the doctor. "How bad is Fyler hurt?"

"Well, aside from his head being cut wide open and being pounded up generally with a wagon spoke, he ain't really hurt at all," replied Carpy ironically.

"Doctor," murmured Christie, naturally indignant, and anxious to get away from an unsympathetic atmosphere, "ought we not to be hurrying to get the medicine back to father?"

Selwood turned to Christie. "I wonder whether I could see—your father for a minute." He didn't want to say "your father," being just that resentful; Selwood wanted to say, not "your father," but "Fyler"—so little was he in love with him; and being just mean enough to feel the trader had "something coming to him."

"Why not?" interposed Carpy. "He's down there in that tent right back of Dave's."

"I'd better wait till you come back," suggested Selwood, appealing to Christie.

"Come along to the office then; I'll give her the medicine and you two can go back together."

Until the two left the office, medicine in hand, Carpy kept the talk going. But when Selwood found himself on the way to the tent in company with Christie only, the situation grew embarrassing. Selwood's hardness of heart was fast giving way before the innocence of Christie, who, properly, chilled as she perceived Selwood's attempts to warn. Altogether, by the time the tent was reached, Selwood's fine poise had about fallen him—he was feeling uncomfortable.

wood regarded her as the most innocent person he had ever met, and felt sorry for what might be ahead of her on the frontier.

He offered what perfunctory consolation he could, but not being skilled in that sort of thing, did only reasonably well at it. He asked Fyler whether he thought he could recognize his assailants. Christie intervened. "How could he? It was pitch dark—but Mr. Starbuck warned father just the other day to be careful"—Selwood picked up his ears—"he said the town is bothered every night with men that come in in the evening," continued Christie excitedly. "They rob people and leave again before morning."

Selwood nodded regretfully. "That makes it hard on the local talent, doesn't it? Well, you got off with your life," he said to Fyler. "That's better than some men do. I'll see whether I can find out anything. And I'll drop in again to see how you are coming on; hope you'll be feeling better soon."

Christie followed him outside the tent and, pausing a few steps away, appealed to him with troubled eyes. "Do you think my father will get well?"

"I'm not a doctor, Christie"—her name came in a kind of gulp, the first time he had ever spoken it to her—"but I've seen a good many men



"Oh, I Hope So. He Slept a Lot Today."

pounded on the head," he said, flushing a little with self-consciousness at the admission. "If your father were hurt badly he'd be unconscious—and he would breathe like—well, like a man snoring pretty hard."

"He says he doesn't want to get well, now he's lost everything."

"If all the men in Sleepy Cat that have lost everything were to die, there wouldn't be Indians enough on the reservation to bury them. He'll get over that. Sleepy Cat money comes easy and goes easy. Besides, I wouldn't say your father's lost everything; he'll get his store back, somehow."

"And he's begun gambling, too, in this horrible place," murmured Christie, "and that's like death to me—I hate gamblers!"

Selwood turned red as a turkey gobbler—where was his poise now? "Where's your father gambling?" he asked, swallowing, but resolved to bluff it out.

"Oh, down in that horrible river quarter."

"If he's taking his money down there," observed Selwood calmly, "he's not gambling—he's just getting robbed. If he's bound to gamble he'd better pick a place where he has a chance. But your father ought to know," he continued, in fair-minded appreciation, "that wherever he plays the chances are always in favor of the house—that's what gambling places are run for—to make money for the owners."

Christie looked at him. It was as if she were placing a wholly new confidence in him, one that was reflected in her immediate appeal. "I wish you would talk to him, Mr. Selwood—tell him that."

Again Selwood began to burn—inwardly and outwardly. "It might not do any good," he said, to hide his retreat. "But I could at least speak from experience."

With these words he skated as rapidly as possible from that part of the pond.

"I'm driving to Point of Rocks and Medicine Bend today," he went on. "I'll be gone two or three days, if it may be. You say Starbuck promised to clear those fellows out of the store for you?"

"He's coming back this morning," replied Christie, with great confidence, "to talk with father about it. So I'm sure that will be all right."

"You father is going to get well," predicted Selwood, without comment. "You needn't worry about that, anyway."

But he was not gone two or three days. That night at dusk, with the moon rising, Christie heard a man's voice outside her tent. "Is Doctor Carpy there?" She was alone with her father and made no answer. The question was repeated. Christie peeped through the fly. Selwood stood at the tent door. She opened the fly farther and answered him.

"I thought he might—or might not—be here," he said in the same slow, even tone, "but I wanted to ask a question, anyway. Yes, I expected to be gone until Wednesday. I found a teamster hurt at Point of Rocks, so I drove him back this afternoon and I'm looking for Carpy."

He added, namely, that no real emergency had made this return necessary, and that he was inquiring for Carpy where he was quite certain he should not find him.

Christie stepped silently just outside the tent. "Father is asleep," she said guardedly. "The doctor hasn't been here this evening."

"Sorry I troubled you—father any better?"

"Oh, I hope so. He slept a lot today."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEARBY AND YONDER

Off the Beaten Path to Unusual Places and Things

By T. T. MAXEY

Tulipland

ALTHOUGH nature gave to Bellingham, Wash., a location—overlooking Puget sound and the San Juan archipelago on the one hand and adjacent to the celebrated Mount Baker scenic section on the other—that would make most any city's head swim with pride, the particular attractions which Bellingham never gets done boasting about are its tulips and its sunsets. In fact, Bellinghamans prefer to have their city referred to as "The City of Tulips and Beautiful Sunsets." Admittedly, both are extraordinarily beautiful.

As a matter of fact, Bellingham claims to be the tulip center of America. It grows something like two million bulbs annually, most of which are of that gorgeous cup-like flower, the tulip, the others hyacinths and narcissus. The government's tulip farm is located here because the climatic and rainfall conditions making for the successful growing of this popular flower are quite similar to those which exist in Holland.

Thus it has come to pass that each year, by virtue of the complete cooperation of man and nature, one can look out upon thousands and thousands of tulips and hyacinths and narcissus in full bloom, a scene of distinctly unusual floral brilliance, a riot of color, a sort of dream picture the like of which 'tis said cannot be witnessed elsewhere in America, which gives to the beholder a sure-enough touch of what might be termed tulipmania. This then, generally the first week in May, that Bellingham pulls off her spectacular stunt—the Annual Tulip Festival and Blossom show—which draws lovers of the beautiful in flowers from states both far and near.

The Philadelphia-Camden Bridge

ALTHOUGH around 5,000,000 persons have been annually ferried across the Delaware river between Philadelphia and Camden in recent years and countless additional thousands have passed over it on trains, it is nevertheless an astounding fact that not until 1926 was it possible for foot, street car or automobile traffic to make the trip between these two great traffic-originating points via bridge.

In July, 1926, President Coolidge dedicated the great new suspension bridge which now spans this busy and useful river at this point. It is a gigantic structure. The main span is a third of a mile long—the longest of the kind in the world. It is claimed, while the entire structure is one and three-quarter miles in length. Its broad deck is one hundred and twenty-five feet wide and accommodates six lines of vehicles and four lines of street cars, in addition to two foot-walks for pedestrians.

The total cost, which was divided between the states of Pennsylvania and New Jersey and the city of Philadelphia, was about \$37,000,000.

The far-reaching significance of this great connecting link registers when one scans a road map. It has an interstate as well as a national relationship. The great coastal highway system running down from Maine strings into Camden. The great coastal highway system running north from Florida goes into Philadelphia. There was no public bridge across this American Clyde between Philadelphia and the sea—100 miles to the southward. Philadelphia-Camden was the strategic and focal point. These two great highways, made one by this bridge, connect the Atlantic states with all the other states in the Union.

Big Spring

DOWN in the Ozark mountains in southeastern Missouri a short distance from the town of Van Buren, there is a fenced-in area comprising some five thousand acres of virgin forest, lofty hills and bald, bold cliffs. This is Big Spring state park—a reservation which has been set aside for the protection and preservation of Big Spring.

Big Spring boils up from no-one knows where at the base of a tall, rugged, wooded cliff which is flanked by a beautiful and peaceful valley. Roaring out from beneath this cliff with considerable fuss and noise, as if released from great pressure, the water is caught in a great churning pool, perhaps a hundred feet, only to be swallowed up and lost in the Current river which meanders off through the woods in a leisurely sort of manner and which both old and young residents declare cannot be surpassed by any stream in Missouri as a game fish stream.

Big Spring is not only the largest and most wonderful in the "Show Me" state, but is said to be the second largest in these United States. The state geologist reports its average flow as 240,000,000 gallons per day, which is 10,000,000 gallons an hour, and declares that it has been known to flow considerably more than twice that much or 543,000,000 gallons in 24 hours.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Farming Requisites

Agriculture is only the beginning of the farmer's necessary knowledge. He must be a chemist so as to understand soils and fertilizers; a veterinary surgeon, in order to tend ailing stock; a carpenter, to repair his outbuildings, and an entomologist, for the purpose of identifying the scores of insect plagues which attack his crops. Added to all this, he must be a good bookkeeper, or he will never know how his business stands.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Children Cry for



Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

No Disfiguring Blemishes to Hide

If Cuticura Soap is used daily, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when necessary. They do much to prevent blackheads, pimples and other unsightly eruptions, and to promote permanent skin health.

Keep the Ointment in and the Soap in. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: Cuticura Sales Co., P.O. Box 100, Boston, Mass.

Not Likely

Jean—Mac is at least twenty-five.

Sally—She never told you, did she?

He's Been Told

"What is a dictator?"

"It's easy to tell you're not married."—Stockholm Kasper.

Help Kidneys By Drinking More Water

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys and Help Neutralize Irritating Acids

Kidney and bladder irritations often result from acidity, says a noted authority. The kidneys help filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it may remain to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread; the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is often one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Begin drinking lots of soft water, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast. Continue this for two or three days. This will help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs, which then act normal again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by acid irritation. Jad Salts causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink which may quickly relieve your bladder irritation.

The opening of new coal fields in southeast Kent, England, has revived the project of a tunnel under the channel.

Stop the Pain. The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly without scars. 86c and 66c by all druggists, or send 10c to The J. W. Cole Co., 127 S. Euclid Ave., Oak Park, Ill.—Advertisement.

One may know what he wants and occasionally he knows he oughtn't to have it.



ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocyclic Acids of Salicylic Acid.

